

## On Thorns I Lay

### "Volptuous simplicity of the line"

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As the nightfall brings the fear of darkness  
The strange and magical type of the beauty  
The splendid tone of silence  
Find the road of my heart  
I remember a big solitary state  
So close to the incandescence  
Oh hot southwest wind  
Buried to the internal of my dreaming  
World, I bring to my face the icon  
The fearfull damnation that I had invoked,  
Extinguished impressions  
The sighs take her shape, cause the  
Spirit of love governs and reigns  
Burning, the most humiliation worship  
For reasons that they will be known  
Into the sky, the pale gods with the faged winds  
From Egypt many inauspicious as the reflection  
Of a reverie, an ethereal sight that will bring  
You to the trance  
Round the sleepless souls of virgins  
Into the lake of the swans  
Voluptuous simplicity of the line  
Triumph of the heavenly beauty  
Oh holy light, the speritualism and the delicacy  
Of the greek pattern, it doesn't exist  
More godless beauty than this  
The fire of the black love  
Far away from the death, Abyss  
Who is the giver of our life ?  
Deep red, the invitation of flowers earned  
The occultica love, imagination, angels watch them  
As they dance into the centuries eternal sorrow  
Where the trees climb to the abrupt raviness, rivulets  
Are purling  
I sit down and imagine the old secrets  
Everything are now desert,  
Is something that you believe  
Something from the kingdom of imagination  
Something that the morbid nights, the dreams become  
uneasy  
The dark forests, the secrets of the deep with the

legend,  
Old oceans will become one  
Come out from the darkness, the damp hot mold  
purpose to the Dawn's dew

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